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ADVERTISER **FARM AND HOME HOUR**

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE **FOREST RANGERS #143**

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(1:30-12:30 P.M.)
TIME

(MARCH 29, 1935)
DATE

(FRIDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.

ORCH: QUARTET: RANGERS SONG

ANNOUNCER: High up on many of the peaks within our National Forests, the U. S. Forest Rangers maintains look out stations from which observers constantly watch for forest fires. These lookout towers are linked to ranger stations below by telephone lines. When the observer sees a smoke at any point within his vision he sights it through an alidade, quickly figures the bearing and distance on a map-chart on his table, and sends the word ringing along the wire to the ranger that fire is loose on the forest. The ranger is then able to get quick action in suppression.

On the Pine Cone Districts the rangers maintain two look out stations. Each spring Rangers Jim Robbins and Jerry Quick, select competent men for the lookout observers' posts. They take them with the necessary food and equipment to the lookout stations, thoroughly instruct them in their duties, and leave them on guard. Today as we tune in at the Ranger Station, the two rangers are discussing this work. Here they are --

JERRY: By gosh, Jim, I've about caught up with my schedule for once.

JIM: Good, Jerry. I'm beginning to see a little daylight, myself - what you got lined up for today?

JERRY: Darned if I know - It's a little early to put out the lookout men.

JIM: Yeah - still I don't know - maybe it'd be a good plan to get 'em lined up before another bunch of work turns up.

JERRY: Maybe it is - did you finally decide to give Pinkie the job on Bald Peak?

JIM: Well, I dunno - Pinkie's a good kid but I'm afraid he's a little young for the job.

JERRY: Oh heck, Jim, Pinkie's a better man right now than some fellows we've had.

JIM: Oh yes, he's all right - I'm just wondering if he's old enough to meet the responsibilities

JERRY: Pinkie's almost twenty, Jim - why I had a lookout job when I was that age - gee! That seems a long time ago.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) You're getting pretty old, Jerry.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) Oh, yeah! (SOBERLY) Jim, let's give that kid a chance. He's ambitious and trustworthy as you find 'em and his folks sure need all the help he can give them. His enrollment's about up in the CCC, you know.

JIM: You think he'll shoulder the responsibility?

JERRY: You're darn tootin' he will.

JIM: All right - go ahead - call him up. Maybe he's changed his mind.

JERRY: Fat chance of that. Gee, Jim, eighty a month will look good to that boy. - Shall I put him on today?

JIM: No, it's too early.

JERRY: Well, we might take a run up there and check things up, though. I think Dave would let him off for a day.

JIM: Yeah, that oughta be done soon as possible but you might find it pretty tough going up there right now. I reckon the snow's drifted pretty deep along that trail.

JERRY: Oh, we can make it all right. I'll give 'im a ring. (RINGS PHONE) Hello Peggy - give me the CCC camp please. - Thank you (PAUSE) Hello! - This is Jerry, Dave. - Fine thanks - Dave, we've decided to give Pinkie the Bald Mt. lookout job. Is Pinkie there? - Well, I wants take 'im up with me today to check things up. - Yeah. Tell him I'll be there in about an hour. - Yeah - yeah - so long, Dave. (HANGS UP)

JIM: Why didn't you talk to Pink?

JERRY: Dave said he was out right now - but he'd look Pink up and have him ready. (LAUGHS) You needn't fear - he'll take the job.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Yep, I reckon so - jobs are scarce.

JERRY: Well, I'd better beat it - that's quite a trip for one day.

JIM: If it's too tough you better stay over - you can call up and let me know if you do.

JERRY: Yeah, I can do that if the line isn't down. I'll want to call you, anyway - to test out the line

(FADE OUT)

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

(FADE IN WITH CAR RUNNING... STOPS)

PINKIE: (COMING UP) Hello, Jerry! Is it true? - Do I really git the job?

JERRY: Hello Pink! - You sure do - (SURPRISED) Why, Mary, what in the world are you doing up here?

MARY: (LAUGHING) Oh, there wasn't any school today, so I came up to try the boys' ski course again before the snow was all gone.

JERRY: You musta got up before breakfast.

MARY: Oh, I did - but not as you imply - I stayed at Barstow's ranch last night.

JERRY: Oh, I see - Gee, I'd like to stop and try that ski run with you awhile but - say Pink, what's the matter?

PINKIE: Aw, nawthin' - Don't you think we oughter go? - It's gittin' late.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) You're right, we had - but I'll bet you'll be just as anxious to leave that place before fall comes as you are to get to it now. Here - take this stuff. We're gonna take up a load of bedding this trip so there won't be so much to carry when you check in. You'll need a pair of skis on this trip, too, Pinkie.

PINKIE: Sure, I know - I got 'em already. Got mittens and overshoes 'n everyting - Mr. Parsons fixed me up.

JERRY: Good for Dave. - We're all set, I guess - why Mary, what's the matter with you, now?

MARY: Oh Jerry, I'm just dying to go, too.

JERRY: You go, too? (LAUGHS) Mary, I'd be tickled to death to have you along, but fourteen miles is too far.

PINKIE: Jerry, it's only seven.

JERRY: Sure, one way. (LAUGHS) No, it's fourteen miles up and seven back.

MARY: (LAUGHS) Jerry, please! I'm used to skis - I can make it as well as you or Pinkie.

PINKIE: She sure can, Jerry.

JERRY: Darned if I don't believe you've been cooking this up before I got here --

PINKIE: Well, she did mention it.

MARY: (LAUGHS) Jerry, you know I can do it.

JERRY: Sure, I know it - but Mary, Jim or the Supervisor might think I was making a picnic out of my work.

MARY: I don't see why they'd object to your having a little pleasure on the job, just so you do the work.

JERRY: Well, I guess they wouldn't mind - come on - you can turn back if it gets too tough - you can't get lost on that trail.

MARY: Jerry, you're a dear.

PINKIE: Hot dog! Come on.

JERRY: Hold on! We've got to lash our things on the toboggan first.

PINKIE: Gee! You goin' to take that?

JERRY: (LAUGHS) No - we're going to - that's part of your outfit - got to pull it in till I can get a pack-horse up there.

PINKIE: Sure - I mighta knowed that.

JERRY: (GRUNTS) There - that oughta hold. - Pinkie you can pull it aways. - You an Mary start on - (GOES OFF) I got to talk to Dave a minute.

PINKIE: You bet. Come on, Miss Mary.

MARY: (CHEERILY) Isn't this fun, Pinkie?

PINKIE: No, Miss Mary. I got a job now - this is work (LAUGHS)
But oh boy! It's sure great.

(FADE OUT)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(FADE IN WITH SKIS SWISHING)

JERRY: How you comin', Pinkie? All right?

PINKIE: Bet your life.

JERRY: (CALLS) O.K., Mary?

MARY: (OFF) I'm coming, Jerry - I just stopped a minute to look around.

JERRY: There's a dandy view from right up here. - We'll rest a while there.

MARY: I'm not tired.

JERRY: Are you cold?

MARY: Goodness, no!

JERRY: It's going to be colder as we get higher up. - See the wind swaying the trees up there?

PINKIE: These are sure scrubby pines, Jerry.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) Those are spruces, Pinkie - here's a good place to rest. Let's sit down a minute - Here, Mary.

MARY: Thanks, Jerry. What a wonderful view!

JERRY: It's great, isn't it? - See, that smoke - that's the CCC Camp, and over there is the smoke from Winding Creek.

MARY: You must have good eyes - I can't see it.

JERRY: Watch carefully, you'll get it. - You have to learn to see things on this job. Do you see it Pinkie?

PINKIE: Yep. I kin see it plain.

JERRY: Can you see the difference between wood smoke and that locomotive coal smoke down there? You've got to be able to tell 'em apart on this lookout job.

PINKIE: Sure. I kin tell 'em.

JERRY: Good - you'll make a look-out man.

PINKIE: I hope so, Jerry. I'm gonna do my best. - Say boy, that wind's gittin' cold.

JERRY: Yep - my feet are wet. They're getting cold now - we'd better push along.

MARY: I'm ready.

JERRY: Do you want to go on, Mary? You can turn back if you want to.

MARY: No sir! I'm going on up. - I'm not cold.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) Well, you're the doctor. Golly whack! My feet are cold - let's beat it. - It's not far, now.

PINKIE: I'll pull the toboggan awhile - come on. (SKIS SWISH)
Snow's more crusted here.

JERRY: That's because it's so much colder up here. - Sure you're warm enough, Mary?

MARY: I'll say. (LAUGHS) But I'm glad that wind is at our backs.

JERRY: It'll be a fright across Bald Peak.

PINK: How's your feet, Jerry?

JERRY: Oh, they're all right, now - just kinda numb -

(SHORT INTERVAL)

JERRY: Well, there's the lookout. (WIND HOWLS)

PINK: Sure is. Hope the wind don't blow it away 'fore we git there. Think you kin make it, Miss Mary?

MARY: Oh, yes. - Keep going. (WIND SHRIEKS) (PAUSE)

JERRY: Whoop-la! We made it. - You git the things loose, Pinkie - I'm going right up and start a fire. - Come on, Mary - need any help on the ladder?

MARY: Go on - Pinkie, help me with this ski-tie please, it's frozen fast.

JERRY: Mine are too - wait a minute - I'll help you.

MARY: No you start the fire - Boo-o-o! I'm cold no-ow! (TEETH CHATTERING)

JERRY: All right. Gee! My feet feel kinda funny. - Here - I'll help with the grub, Pink, (CALLS OFF) Hang on to the ladder - the wind's a fright. (CALLS) Coming?

MARY: (OFF) I'll make it, go on.

PINKIE: (OFF) We're all right. (DOOR OPENS..CLOSES)

JERRY: (WALKING ABOUT) It sure feels good to get in out of that wind. (SCRATCHES MATCH) I'll have this fire going in a jiffy. (FIRE CRACKLES) There she goes.

MARY: My, that looks good to me.

PINK: (SLAPS ARMS) This place is shore cold.

JERRY: It'll warm up, pronto. (FIRE CRACKLES..ROARS) Good draft here.

PINK: Golly! Ain't this a swell dump? Won't I have a time up here this summer?

MARY: (LAUGHS) I almost envy you, Pinkie. What's the matter, Jerry?

JERRY: Can't get these darned overshoes off - they've frozen hard. (GRUNTS)

MARY: Better leave 'em on 'till they thaw.

JERRY: (GRUNTS) No - got to get 'em off - my feet don't feel so good.

PINK: Here, lemme help yuh.

MARY: (ANXIOUSLY) I hope they're not frozen?

JERRY: (LAUGHS) Naw, they're all right - thanks Pink - Gee! My shoes are frozen stiff, too.

MARY: (SHARPLY) Get them off quickly. Here - let me help - unlace that one, Pinkie - Now - pull it off.

JERRY: Aw, shucks. (YELLS) Wow - gosh! By George! I b'lieve my feet are frozen - they're hard as rocks.

MARY: Why, Jerry, they are! (SHARPLY) Pinkie get some water - hurry.

PINKIE: Where? - I hain't seen none.

JERRY: There's none here, Pink - get some snow.

PINK: Yep (RUNS) Gimme that pail! (BUCKET DROPS)

MARY: Steady, Pinkie - take both pails - we'll need a lot of snow. (DOOR SLAMS)

JERRY: Maybe I can get down and get right into the snow, Mary.

MARY: No, sit down - are there any pans here?

JERRY: I reckon - ought to be a big dish pan - Wow! - Gee, my feet sting!

MARY: Get back from that fire. - Wait - I'll pull the chair.
(DRAGS IT OVER FLOOR) Now, sit still - I'll get the pans -

PINK: (OPENS DOOR) Here 'tis, Miss Mary, (DOOR SHUTS)

MARY: (SHARPLY) Dump one in this pan - that's it. - Here, Jerry, put your feet in this - Put the rest in this pan, Pinkie, and put it on the stove. Build up the fire. - Rub your feet, Jerry.

JERRY: Oh, I'll be all right, Mary.

PINKIE: Lemme rub 'em, Jerry, - frozen feet is awful - I seen a feller once -

MARY: Keep rubbing, Pinkie --

JERRY: Ouch! - Gee! Let me do it.

MARY: Keep still, Jerry. - I'll do it - Pinkie keep that fire going. We need cold water.

PINKIE: It's beginning to melt! - Here, Miss Mary, there's some water.

JERRY: O-o-w! Gee, that hurts!

MARY: We've got to get the frost out, Jerry.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) (GROANS) Sure - I know - feels like needles -
Oh my - wow - (GROANS)

PINKIE: Here's more water - guess I'd better git some more snow.
(RATTLES PAILS - DOOR OPENS SLAMS)

JERRY: (MOANS) Don't this beat the deuce, Mary.

MARY: Oh, Jerry, I hope it won't be serious.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) Aw, rats. I'll be all right (MOANS) Gosh!
it hurts like the devil.

MARY: You poor dear -

PINKIE: (OPENS DOOR..SHUTS IT) Gosh! That's some climb. How're
you now, Jerry?

JERRY: It's pretty tough, Pink. - My feet are swelling, but they
don't hurt quite so bad.

PINKIE: I been wonderin' what we gonna do - Miss Mary's gotta git
back.

JERRY: Gosh, I don't know - Ooo-o-o-w guess I'd better try to
get my shoes on.

MARY: You can't do that - Pinkie, we've got to get Jerry out to a
Doctor. Can we do it?

JERRY: Oh, I can make it. (MOANS)

MARY: (SHARPLY) You won't be able to walk for a week - maybe a
month - Pinkie what -

PINK: Now don't worry, Miss Mary. I can manage it - It's gonna be
tough to git him outa here - but I kin pull him on the toboggan
it's mostly down hill.

MARY: We'll have to try it. - Wonder if the wind is still as cold?

PINKIE: No, it's about quit and it's gittin' warmer. We kin do it, Miss Mary.

MARY: Let's hurry then.

PINK: It's goin' to be a hard drag, Miss Mary. We'd better git somethin' to eat before we start.

MARY: We haven't time for that --

JERRY: Mary, this is an awful mess - but Pinkie is right. - I can't walk - he'll have to drag me out -

MARY: Can't we telephone for help?

JERRY: (MOANS) We can try. - Try to get the camp, Pinkie. Tell 'em to have some one come to meet us.

PINK: I sure will. (RINGS PHONE..BELL RATTLES) Hello - hello - hello - can't git nobody, Jerry.

JERRY: The line's out - I can tell by the way it rings - Pinkie, you and Mary better leave me and go for help.

MARY: No, sir! We've got to get you out of here as soon as possible - I'll help. - We can do it, can't we, Pinkie?

PINK: Betcher life, Miss Mary. I'm a Forest Service guy now - they can do anything.

ANNOUNCER: Well, folks, we hope Pinkie, the CCC boy, can "make good". Next week at this time maybe we'll learn if he succeeded. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers is presented by the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

